

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

THE LITTLE CORK AND THE BAR OF STEEL.
Silent and cold 'neath the grimy vault
Of the factory's roof of slate.
They hung a ponderous block of steel,
Full a hundred pounds in weight.
And close beside it on silk threads
A fragment of cork was hung;
And someone, giving the cork a push
Like a pendulum, there it swung.

At every beat of that tiny ball
It struck on the steel a blow,
While men of the shop stood round and
watched.

To see—how the thing would go."
They laughed and jeered at the merest
thought.

That the cork had an atom of power
By which it could cause that block of steel
To oscillate in an hour.

Only one man in the scoffing crowd
Had faith in the deep design,
And he, with a steady and skilful hand,
Kept the rhythmic blows in line.

Moment by moment his test went on,
And the tap-tap-tap was heard;

When lo, at length, the cold, gray steel,
Shuddered and trembled—and stirred!

And then, ere the testing hour expired,
The cork and the bar as one
Were swinging in unison through the air;
And the skeptical crowd was dumb.

A stagnant soul for a time may sleep,
But at length it will wake and move,

When touched through the years of joy and
pain.

By the still, sweet breath of love.
Be patient, my heart, and be faithful, my
hand.

Let others grow hasty who may,
The slightest endeavor with God on its side
Must win at the Judgment Day.

John Philo Trowbridge.

BREAD UPON WATERS

"I wish," said Mrs. Culberson, "that I could give Grandma Clark a birthday present, but I haven't a thing in the house that she could use. Poor old soul! It's mighty lonesome for her, with Charley away making a living and her bed-ridden most of the time; it does seem like somebody ought to do something to chirk her up a little. Her birthday and C'listie's come on the same day, and I've just got to do something for 'em."

As Mrs. Culberson sat pondering her resources and liabilities, she was sorely perplexed. Their food supply, which had not been renewed since Santa Claus had so generously remembered them, was running low. The March thaws had caused water from the melting drifts to run in a stream round the cabin and they had had hard work to make a ditch to prevent the stream from flooding them out of their little home. And the money that the manager had paid her—Pa's back wages and her reward for caring for the sheep—was gone.

Pa, who was now at work on one of the sheep company's ranches, which was near enough so that he could come home occasionally, had coaxed her into letting him invest the money in a sawmill. He pictured a neat house and a comfortable barn and a little money coming in all the time, all of which would be theirs if they bought a share in the sawmill at once.

"Why," he exclaimed, "in a new-settled place like this, everyone needs lumber and everyone has to buy! It will be just like a bank account to have a share in a mill."

So it had taken the entire amount, and the man with the broken-down sawmill had counted himself a lucky mortal to get that much out of worthless stock. Ma suspected the true state of affairs, although Culberson still had faith.

As fast as the melting snow left the ground, she had had the children dig out the sagebrush, pile it up and burn it. "We've got to have a garden, and it would be right nice if we could get a patch cleared to sow a little grain for the donkeys. We could have some chickens, too, if we had some grain, and then we could have eggs to eat!"

The chicken were very willing to work at clearing the land; they liked to be outdoors, and they enjoyed the occasions when they made a bonfire of the brush.

To-day their mother felt very tenderly toward them, and as a surprise treat for their dinner, she opened the last can of tomatoes, which she had saved for company. The children knew nothing of the sawmill investment, for Ma Culberson did not believe in burdening their young hearts with her troubles; but her own heart was so heavy that she felt the need of immediate action.

During dinner she said, "Henry Clay, after dinner you and Lizzie Isabel get on the donkeys and go see how Mis' Clark is. Be mighty careful how you cross the creek; the water is getting higher every day, now that the ice is breaking up. If it looks too scary go round by the bridge. And, Lizzie Isabel, if she needs you, stay. I don't know what she would have done whileshe was bedfast before, if you hadn't stayed with her."

"Ma," said Lizzie Isabel, "did you know C'listie and Mis' Clark have got the same birthday?" And Mis' Clark has a present for C'listie, too. I tried not to tell, but I had to, 'cause she hatched it herself."

"Hatched what, Lizzie Isabel? what are you talking about?"

"A chicken. Mis' Powers brought her six eggs; she ate one, and she set on four and hatched one. It is a right smart size by now, and she's going to give it to C'listie. She didn't exactly set on 'em, but she kept the eggs in a shoe box in bed with her. She was mighty sorry when only one hatched!"

Slow tears blinded Mrs. Culberson's eyes, and the dinner was finished in silence.

"Now, children, get your donkeys ready while I do up a little package for Mis' Clark. I'll declare, though, I don't know what to send her; but I have the whole sick corner to choose from, and I reckon I ought to find something."

Mrs. Culberson mounted a box, and took from her "sick corner" a small can of jelly—the last she had—and a little tea. "Now, then," she said, "that'll be a little treat for her. It's mighty good to have a sick corner, even if we are always well. I'll send my Bible along, too, for she likes to read, and she hasn't a

very gentle little mule."

"'Oh!' said the stranger. "What do you call your charger?"

"He ain't a charger; he's just a little mule, too, and his name is Cleophas."

"Well, you see Thunderbolt won't let me ride him. I must look elsewhere for horse, unless," he added, looking at Lizzie Isabel, "you'll let me ride Thermopolis?"

"Yes, sir, I will. I can walk as fast as this donkey will go, anyway. But you have his name wrong. It's—"

"Well," the stranger interrupted, suppressing chuckle, "a rose by another name is just as sweet."

"But they ain't roses. And I don't see why you want to make fun of other horses, for—"

"But they ain't horses," the man mimicked; then, seeing that Lizzie Isabel was on the verge of tears, he said, kindly, "You little folks ride on. I'll find a horse, and if you'll let me ride with you, we will get better acquainted."

He could not have told why he went along; he had cast worry aside and he did not care why.

The children found him a good companion, interested in all that interested them. They told him all about their home, their family, and their present errand. The stranger was soon genuinely interested in the children.

"We've just got to get up something for Mis' Clark's birthday. I believe she'd like a braided rug, and let's make one for her. You young uns put this room in order while I see what we can spare to tear up for the rug."

"Ma," said C'listie, "there ain't none of us smaller'n me. Let's tear up my little red dress; it's too little for me, and grama'ma likes red better than any color. She said she wished she had a red shawl."

"Let met put in my blue apron, Ma," said Jennie Lou.

"I'm goin' to make a little pillow for her chair out of my pink and brown hair ribbons," said Jessie May.

"But if you use your ribbons, what will you have for your hair when you dress up, honey?" asked Mrs. Culberson.

"Oh, I'll do like they do over the river—do without," said Jessie May, with a brave smile.

Soon they were busily at work, and Mrs. Culberson's heart was swelling with thankfulness that her children were so readily generous.

"Bless 'em!" she said to herself. "Life will never be hard for them, for there's always some one that needs something, and no one is so poor they have nothing to give."

"You children are real stays to your mammy," she went on, after a moment. "I was mighty near discouraged before dinner, with the water coming in and all. You young uns just chirk me up so I am right glad. I just feel the good coming to us. I just feel that we'll have everything we want."

While Mrs. Culberson and the girls were working on the rug for Grandma Clark, Lizzie Isabel and Henry Clay had found Henry's Fork too dangerous to ford, and had gone to the bridge. Both were glad of that, because the bridge was near the sheep company's home, ranch where their father was at work. But when they approached the ranch no familiar form was in sight. Just as they

Henry Clay and Lizzie Isabel were eager to tell the good news about the wool, but true to their training, they inquired first about Mrs. Clark's health and comfort. Henry Clay filled the wood box and took up the ashes. Lizzie Isabel presented the package. Mrs. Clark at once opened the Bible and sought her favorite passage: "The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want." Tears coursed down her wrinkled cheeks.

"Now what do you suppose I've done that God is so good to me?" she asked. "He raises up friends for me in my old age to think of me, to send me this comfort."

Henry Clay could keep silent no

longer, and he told her that they would soon be able to buy some presents for her. "Why," he said, "I expect we can pull enough wool to get us all something—mammy some garden seed, and maybe me a plough to break up the ground with."

"But, dearies, won't the buyer want to know where you got the wool?"

"If he does, we will tell him from dead sheep; if there's any question, we are to say Judson Merrill said we might pick the wool."

"Who did you say?" asked Mrs. Clark. The children were almost frightened by her tense face and the eagerness in her voice.

"The man who rode down with us. He has gone on to see about the east line of fence; he'll be back pretty soon."

"But his name; what did you say his name is?"

"Merrill, Judson Merrill. I reckon he must be head boss," said Henry Clay.

At that moment Mr. Merrill called to the children, but before either of them could move, Mrs. Clark, forgetting her rheumatism, had thrown wide the door and was calling, "Juddy! Judy Merrill, come right here to me!"

After a second of amazement Merrill sprang from his horse, and striding into the cabin, clasped the frail old woman in his arms.

"Why, Aunt Harriet, dear Aunt Harriet!" he cried. "After all these years!" There was astonishment and happiness in his voice.

"Twenty-two years, Juddy, but I would have known you anywhere—you're the very image of your father. You were twenty years old when you left us, and, Juddy, nineteen of the years that you've been gone I've been searching for you; I brought all there was left to me—my little grandson Charley—and came West to find you, but I don't know how big the West is, and I don't care, either, now I've found you."

Henry Clay kept stroking the downy plumage of Red Wing, the chicken that Mrs. Clark had hatched, hoping to hide the tears he could not keep back. Presently Mr. Merrill turned to the chicken, and said:

"Set your donkeys loose—they'll go home. Both of you ride on my horse, go as fast as you can, and tell Bates to come at once with the carriage and plenty of blankets. Tell your father to take you home, and tell your mother that I'm coming to see her to-morrow. Hurry now, it's getting dark."

Henry Clay and Lizzie Isabel hurried off in the purple twilight to carry the good news.

Early the next day Mr. Merrill was at the Culberson cabin. "I am very fond of Aunt Harriet," he said to Mrs. Culberson. "She is all the mother I ever knew. I left home when I was young man, determined to repay her loving care for me.

It was five years before I got a foot-hold; then I went back for her, but she was gone. We have been lost to each other until your children led me to her. Now we are all going to be happier—Clarks, Culbersons, and Merrills. I'm going to work hunting, but not good game, because there was not enough snow."

February 5th last, Messrs. Bernard Peschel and Emil and Aug Valentine, of Clinton, Ia., came to Davenport, to attend the Frat meeting.

They also helped to vote for a delegate and alternate delegate for the convention at Denver, Colorado, next summer. Messrs. Chas. Loughran and O. T. Osterberg were elected.

Last January, Mr. Alfred Schultz, of Burlington, Ia., was laid off, and he was in Chicago looking for a job and visiting friends for about two weeks. He recently returned home and was called back to his old job.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cotter, of Burlington, Ia., were in Rock Island, Ill., visiting with the latter's

folks while he was laid off. A word called him to return to his old job. They own a nice home with a large lot and plenty of fruit trees.

John Heavey, of Kewanee, Ill.,

is working for the O. W. Schneider Contractor Co., at Waynet, Ill.

The company likes his work so

well, that they keep him all the time.

February 14, 1927. O. T. O.

and a little red shawl—they used to call them breakfast shawls. I want a nice little one, and the two should cost about \$5."

"Very well. Miss Calista, a man will be here in a day or two to build your henhouse. Also there will be some more chickens for Jennie and Jessie."

With that, Judson Merrill rode off, and his heart was happier than it had been for many a long day.

Ma entered the cabin with a song of thanksgiving and joy. "I knew it was coming! I just *felt* the good rolling up for us, and it ain't all here yet. The company will see what a *man* Pa is, and we will have a home yet. You young uns will have a chance, too, a fine chance. Here we can't do the least kindness but what it comes back to us and falls in a shower over us all. It is truly bread upon waters."

"And our bread comes back to us with jam on it," said C'listie, solemnly.—Elinore P. Stewart in *Youth's Companion*.

Eastern Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Smith are now comfortably settled up at 2523 8th Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. They moved here from Ohio, and kept light housekeeping rooms at various places for the past year. He is an expert finisher on auto bodies, and is employed at the Wilson Body Manufacturing Company, Moline, Ill.

Miss Lenora Peterson, of Davenport, Ia., who has been working in a candy factory at Clinton, Ia., for a year, resigned and secured a job in the Bradford Garment Company in Davenport, Ia. She prefers working here than at Clinton, Ia., because she can meet more mutes here.

Last fall, Mr. Joseph Hawkins, of Ottumwa, Ia., sustained a sprained ankle by a fall of ten feet from a tree, while sawing a limb off the tree. He suffered great pain for few days. At present he is back to work at the John Morrell Packing Company.

January 29th, we had a literary meeting in the I. O. O. F. Hall. A good crowd of mutes was present. Mr. W. A. Nelson gave a talk about Clerc. All present enjoyed his talk. Ice cream was served before all departed for their homes in Davenport, Ia., Rock Island and Moline, Ill.

February 5th last, Mr. Theodore Elevert, of Davenport, Ia., went to Andover, Ia., to visit with his old pal, Mr. Elmer Jess, for a few days. He enjoyed his visit with him on the farm. They went hunting, but not good game, because there was not enough snow.

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We noted in the daily newspapers

that Mr. W. Laurens Walker has been appointed Superintendent of the South Carolina School, to succeed his father, the late Dr. N. F. Walker. Laurens was born and raised at the School, and we have no doubt but that he will prove a most worthy successor of his father.

He has been acting principal of the school for a number of years, relieving his father of a great deal of the work in late years. We congratulate the deaf of South Carolina upon his appointment, and are glad to know the school is still to remain in the hands of the Walkers. Without the Walkers, the school would be well, we just can't imagine what.

Miss Grace Coleman, of Gallaudet College, who spent last summer in Europe, is organizing a European tour for deaf people for the summer of 1927. The tour will be arranged by a reliable company and she will act as interpreter and guide.

For further particulars communicate with

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1927

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;

Whenever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-befloding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

ON February 28th, the Editor of the JOURNAL will leave New York for a month's rest, on the Canadian Pacific steamer, "Montreal," so that letters addressed to him personally will receive delayed attention. For prompt attention, address all letters to "THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City." He will be back in the editorial sanctum before April, physically and mentally stimulated and refreshed, and ready for further service to the deaf-mute public.

CRIMINAL NEGLECT

A boy sixteen years old, born and raised in the southern part of this State, of American parents who are in average circumstances and presumably of average intelligence, was brought to school six weeks after the opening date, to be re-admitted. He was first admitted seven or eight years ago, but his parents took him home again the day after he was left here. They made no attempt to re-enter the boy until three years ago, but his mother left him here only one day again. This performance has been repeated twice since, the last time about two weeks ago, when we accepted the boy more or less under protest, on a Wednesday. The mother appeared on Friday afternoon, asking to take the boy home again over the week-end and promising faithfully to bring him back on Sunday afternoon. Needless to say, when school opened on Monday morning, R—K— had not returned. The mother's excuse, of course, is that she cannot bear parting with her boy.

Should the parents bring him back again, in justice to the other pupils, we shall have to refuse to admit him. Every time an odd pupil like that is put into a class, it means a certain amount of disorganization and a considerable amount of marking time for the rest of the class, in order to let the teacher do something for this new pupil. We are willing to go to all this trouble when there is some prospect of benefiting a child, and when there is co-operation on the part of the parents. When there is not, we are not justified in robbing the other children of the time due them.

The boy we are speaking about is a bright boy who, no doubt, had entered school eight years ago and attended regularly, would be in our advanced department now and be doing the things boys of his age should be doing. The boy, himself, is anxious to stay in school and learn something, but his foolish mother, under pretense of mother love, takes him out every time he gets here. Knowing that we would refuse to let him go during the week, she appeared once late at night after everybody had gone to bed and took him out the dormitory. As it is, this poor boy has practically never been to school, probably never will have any schooling, can not read nor write, does not know the name of anything, nor does he know how to do anything with his hands.

At present, his parents are taking care of him—if we can call it that—but they will not live forever. What will become of the boy a few years from now? He can not help but become a charge on the community, either as a pauper, or possibly as a criminal. In either case, the boy is not to blame, but his parents who have robbed him of his birthright—a proper education. This mother has no real love for her boy; on the contrary, she is one of the meanest, most selfish women we know, and her son's worst enemy. The day will come, and it will come very soon, when the boy will grow up, and instead of a feeling of love and gratitude towards his parents, there will be hate in his heart for having been denied the opportunities he was entitled to and every other boy enjoyed.

Canadian News

TORONTO TIDINGS.

Miss Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia, was down in our midst over the week-end of January 29th, and we were pleased to greet her again. Her sister, Mrs. Eaton, who had been at her old home in Orillia, returned to her city with Catherine. The Tudhope sisters find the JOURNAL a source of great comfort.

Miss Marion Powell left here for Ottawa on February 1st, for a lengthy visit to Miss Rosie Brigham and other friends in Ottawa.

We are glad to see Mr. John McLaren in our midst again, after being in the hospital for several weeks, undergoing treatment for internal trouble.

Mr. Howard Franklin, a hearing brother of Mr. Elmer Franklin, now at the Belleville School, was at our church for the first time on January 30th. He said he would come as often as he can, in order to learn our ways of conversation. Asked what he thought of pure oralism as a means of conversaton with the deaf, he simply replied "rotten."

Glad to meet our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones and Mr. John C. Zimmerman at our church, on January 30th. They motored in from Palgrave that morning to see their ather and sister here and returned some the same evening. They said motoring in the country just now is very hazardous on account of the icy roads.

Mr. William Watt was the speaker, at our service on January 30th, and dwelt very implicitly upon the subject, "Wholly Followeth the Lord thy God," declaring that who follows after Master finds the greatest comfort and safety. He spoke very earnestly. Miss Evelyn Elliot rendered the usual hymn.

We regret to say that Mr. Charles Lightfoot, father of our beloved friends, he late Mr. Willie Lightfoot, had a very dangerous spell while at work in his greenhouse a short time ago, but when the reporter called to see him in January 30th, he was pleased to find Mr. Lightfoot much better and round. He and Mrs. Lightfoot had a warm, warm spot in our hearts on account of the deep interest they take in the deaf.

The Misses Mary Gillander, Nellie McDonald, G. Bradley and E. White former teachers at the Belleville School, but now instructors in leading among the deaf who attend our oral schools here, were at our church the other Sunday. No doubt they saw for themselves the greater advantages of the combined system as a means of making the deaf feel at home.

The writer, who is a crack checker player, has now found a tough nut to crack in the person of Mr. Harry Whealy, who is rapidly coming out as a brilliant player. The two are often seen together, battling for supremacy. There was a keenly contested game of basket ball played in the gymnasium of our church on January 29th, between two teams of our boys, representing the east and west ends of the city, with Yonge Street, the dividing line. There was a fair turnout and a small admission charged, the proceeds of which go to pay for polishing the floor. It was a very spirited game, with both sides keen to win. The Westenders finally came out on top by the score of 20 to 5. The Westenders were Messrs. A. H. Jaffray, Charles McLaughlin, George Goulding, Chas. Willmott and John Wick, with James Tate as substitute. The East was represented by Messrs. Samuel Goodall, Colin McLean, Frank Pierce, Harold Peacock and Willie Patterson, with Harry Holmes and James Matthews substituting. A feature of the game was the brilliant playing of George Goulding. A referee from the City Basketball League refereed the game to the satisfaction of all. A goodly sum was realized that evening.

The Bridgen Club Committee met at "Mora Glen," on January 28th, for the purpose of arranging the events to be pulled off at each meeting of the club until the first of April, and the programme as arranged foreshadows great times to come for the members. The chairman is busy dickerling for prominent outside speakers, while Mr. Charles Elliott has offered to treat all the members to a moving picture show in the same way as did the chairman on January 21st. The usual fortnightly outings to neighboring summer resorts will be held through the coming summer. After the committee had finished its labors Mrs. Roberts treated all to refreshments.

Mrs. and Mrs. John S. Bartley and Mrs. and Mrs. Roy Baker and family, of Long Branch, were calling on relatives and friends here all day on January 30th.

Mr. William Hazlitt has gone to Toledo, Ohio, where he has secured a temporary situation. In a letter home, he says he likes his surroundings and his new job.

At our Epworth League on February 2d, Mr. J. R. Byrne, in a forceful address, reminded us all that we have a besetting sin that only the cleansing blood of Jesus can remove. It is an abominable and habitual sin, which has entered the heart and mind of all since man was formed. There was a large turnout and all seemed interested in the lecture.

We feel very thankful to the congregation of the Sherbourne St. United Church for their generous gift of a large book cupboard that comes in very handy in our library, also three useful platform tables, six cosy chairs, three soft reclining chairs, and many other things that go a long way towards making our church and parish house more homelike.

Mr. Walter Bell, as usual, was home to wife and kiddies over the week-end of January 29th, leaving again on the midnight train, Sunday, for Oshawa.

The "Frats" have a new home in a spacious room in the I. O. O. F. building at Bay and Richmond Streets, and they hold their monthly meetings on the first Thursday evening of each month, instead of the first Saturdays.

The Ladies' Aid Society of our Church held a meeting on February 3d, to arrange details for the "Valentine Social," that was held on February 12th, and discussed other business.

Mrs. Gerald O'Brien returned home on January 29th, after a month spent in her parental home in Peterboro.

The Bridgen Club members feel much disappointed because Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, the well known and versatile editor of the JOURNAL and Mr. John G. T. Berry, of Royal Oak, Mich., cannot come at present and give an address before the club. The chairman had written to each of these, knowing very well how strong a drawing card they would be, as each has a very captivating manner that would surely fill the hall to capacity. Pressure of business is the only thing in their way, but both have promised to come over this summer or fall, and they may feel assured of a hearty welcome. Mr. Berry is one of the most influential and well-versed speakers among the deaf in Michigan.

Our Epworth League meetings are going to have a chance in their routine of services, at least for the present season. Instead of Mr. J. T. Shilton conducting them every week, a committee of leading teachers will alternate each week, and give their best. This was unanimously decided at a large gathering of the members on February 2d. Those who will give a helping hand are Messrs. J. R. Byrne, Charles A. Elliott, F. E. Ferrell, W. R. Watt, F. E. Harris and Colin McLean. Owing to other pressing duties Messrs. H. W. Roberts and A. H. Jaffray asked to be excused for their present. The change will give Mr. Shilton a much needed rest.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS

ADVICE TO DEAF WORKERS.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Attracted by plentiful resources fine climate and scenic beauty of the West and the ideal living conditions here, a great many people come west from the East and South to make their homes.

The more rapidly the western cities are growing the more industry is increasing. The business spirit manifested is fine. Work plentiful but employment is hard to get, because the supply of applicants for labor exceeds the demand. Vacancies in manufacturing plants, shops and offices are readily filled by skilled workers. A great many people coming west to work find it difficult to obtain work because of their lack of experience in different lines of work. Deaf newcomers experience this difficulty.

Great numbers of local workers in Seattle, Washington, are without employment and hundreds of these men are applying daily at the public employment office, seeking all manner of work.

A great many deaf men and women in the West are successful in different walks of life. They are self-supporting, independent and industrious. They are respectable citizens.

Many deaf persons are not able to hold their positions for any great length of time and many are not wanted in various manufacturing plants for one reason or another. The reason why many deaf persons fail in their work is that they are deficient in sign language and cannot understand what they are told to do. This is not taken as an indication that this class is of below normal intelligence. Most of them are normal in every respect and they are industrious. Where does the trouble lie? Is it the fault of the deaf themselves? Is it the fault of early industrial training in the state school or the deaf?

The dwelling which the H. L. Terry's are building on their one-acre ranch is nearly complete. The damp weather has delayed painting.

Mr. W. F. Schneider's sister from Carrollton, Ohio, who has been here visiting with him during the winter, recently returned home. Numerous trips around the surrounding country were made to show her the wonders of Southern California, and it is cinch she will come back.

On the night of January 1st, the father of Mr. Kenneth Willman passed away at the age of 86. Funeral services were held on Tuesday, with a number of deaf friends attended, besides the hearing persons. Our sympathy goes out to his family.

It is regrettable, but the deaf of Southern California are slow in contributing to the E. M. G. Fund, so to make the tiny sum leap, the committee arranged for a dance on January 29th, which 150 attended. The crowd should have been larger. Anyway about fifty dollars clear was realized.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann was robbed during their absence from home. Returning home they found the house ablaze with lights, whereupon C. C. pounced on his wife for neglecting to turn them off. But when they entered the bedroom, there was a neat bundle of silver and what-nots left in haste. Still valuable jewelry was found to be missing.

ROBERT E. MILLER.

Seattle, Washington.

FURNISHED ROOMS to let by week or month.—Mrs. V. Piosky, 49 White-stone Ave., Flushing, L. I.

LOS ANGELES

Those who have recently subscribed to the JOURNAL threatened to sue me for breach of promise, said promise was that the L. A. news would appear regularly. And so as not to face the courts, I am back on the job again. In reviewing all the principal trials of recent date, one sees that most of the accused get away scot free, so I would be sure of an acquittal, guilty or not.

We Angelinos would have greatly appreciated so rare a praise as the Argonaut spilled on our fair city in the January Silent Worker if it were not for the fact we had to wade through the numerous jumbled sentences before we reached dry land. But then praise of such a nature must be hard earned. Thanks just the same.

There were several watch night parties welcoming in the New Year, one of which was pulled off at Mr. Handley's. Just as the merry makers were indulging in a few glasses of punch (nothing but), a prohibition officer entered displaying badge, gun and all, and really made several hearts skip a beat. The officer turned out to be a brother of Handley.

Among the additional deaf persons who have to pay for an auto license are Mr. Arthur Krieger on an Oldsmobile sedan, and Mr. Omar Smith on an Overland touring.

The Bazaar, held at the Los Angeles Silent Club during November, under the management of Mr. O. H. Blanchard, netted about \$200, which went into the Building fund.

The Gallaudet College Club held a banquet at the Clover Leaf Cafe, December 10th, to which forty attended. The attendance was small, due to the short notice given. Mr. Phelps as toastmaster kept the audience in an uproar. If he had been a hearing man, a rank outsider, he would have been clubbed badly. Other speakers were Mr. Rothert, Mrs. E. Bingham and Miss Bible. A good sum towards the E. M. G. Fund was collected.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert and family have moved into an unit of their ten-unit court and rented their old residence. Mrs. Rothert's gray hairs are not so numerous. The big residence was a burden, but she did not realize it till she was established in the smaller place.

Mrs. J. M. Parks, of Santa Barbara, suffered an injury to her lame hips in an accident, much the same as the previous accident, when she missed a step and fell. She had to be laid up two months, but at present can go around with the aid of a cane and a crutch. Hope she may soon be established in the smaller place.

Mrs. Linden Herzer (Lucy McAfee) of Cincinnati, has been visiting in Columbus with relatives and friends for the last two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Herzer are the proud parents of a four-years old daughter, who promises to become a good linguist.

Her paternal grandparents being German have taught her to speak the German language and from her parents she has learning English and the blessed sign language.

A clipping from a Wavery, Ohio, paper tells of the death of Mr. James Barnes, on January 18th. He attended the Ohio School back in the seventies and it is said that he never missed a re-union at the school. He was well known in Portsmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Romoser have returned from their Texas trip and report having had a fine time. Mr. Romoser, being president of the Columbus Advance Society, entertained the members at their last meeting with an interesting account of the trip.

Despite the shortness of time for practice and the fact that a good number of the players had stage fright, and had no Wondra to guide them, the play "An American Harem," given by the Catholic deaf, turned out a success. The proceeds went to Father Gledhill as a token of their appreciation of his services to them.

Mrs. Anson Mills (Doris Francis), Gollandet '21, is spending the winter here with her folks.

She brought her bright two-year old red-headed boy with her, but friend hubby had to stay behind to nurse his farm in South Dakota.

The dwelling which the H. L. Terry's are building on their one-acre ranch is nearly complete. The damp weather has delayed painting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Romoser have returned from their Texas trip and report having had a fine time. Mr. Romoser, being president of the Columbus Advance Society, entertained the members at their last meeting with an interesting account of the trip.

Members of the Advance Society are busy preparing for their annual social Saturday, February 19th. In the afternoon there will be a basket ball games for the benefit of the Ohio Home, between the school team and the Cincinnati Silents. This will probably bring a crowd from Cincinnati. It is reported that Mr. A. H. Greener will soon be back home.

He first intended to return via Panama, but that was given up and instead he is to take in New Orleans. He will probably visit his son, George, in Boston before coming to Columbus.

Miss Anna King, of Columbus, entertained with a valentine party at her home on Franklin Avenue. The McNally sisters, of Youngstown, entertained a large party of friends in honor of Miss Julia's birthday. A number of deaf from surrounding towns were present.

We notice that the editor of the Ohio Chronicle is asking for more news concerning the Ohio deaf and so are we too. Send it in.

The Keene home was also entered, though in another part of town. However nothing was missing.

We congratulate Mr. Handley as being chosen delegate to the Denver, N. F. S. D., Convention, and know he will be worthy of the selection.

ORANGE BLOSSOM.

OHIO.

Ohio news for publication may be sent to B. M. Edgar, School for the Deaf, Columbus, O.

The Ohio deaf chose wisely, when they decided to locate the Ohio Home in the country. They now possess a large tract of land and just recently Mr. Chapman, the superintendent reports having sold \$250 worth of oak timber cut from piece of woods covering about 40 acres. Mr. Chapman is always on the lookout to make a deal that will enrich the Home treasury. The garden produces more than enough to supply the Home table.

Columbus friends have received word from Mrs. David Williams (Blanche McBee) that she and her husband have moved into a new apartment on Ford Avenue in Akron, where they will be glad to welcome their friends. Mrs. Williams also sent word that Mrs. Cobb (Hazel Fischer) is at present at the Springfield Lake Sanitarium.

The friends of Mrs. James McCurry (Slava Snyder), of Sherman, California, were sorry to learn that her husband was run down by an auto. He suffered no serious injuries, but sustained a bad shock.

Among the additional deaf persons who have to pay for an auto license are Mr. Arthur Krieger on an Oldsmobile sedan, and Mr. Omar Smith on an Overland

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

Under the auspices of the Lexington Alumni Association, two interscholastic basketball games were played at the Seventh Regiment Armory, on Saturday evening February 19th, 1927.

The Trenton A. A., of the New Jersey School for the deaf defeated the Fanwood A. A., of the New York (Fanwood) Institution for the Deaf, by a score of 23 to 11.

Below are the names of the players and points scored by each players of both teams:

N. J. S. D.	G	F	P
Carell, r.f.	6	1	13
Terrazino, l.f.	1	0	6
Shmidt, c. (Capt.)	2	2	6
Capasso, r.g.	0	0	0
Hoberman, l.g.	1	0	2
	10	3	23
N. Y. I. D.	G	F	P
Port, r.f.	1	0	1
Kostyk, l.f. (Capt.)	0	1	1
Lynch, l.f.	1	2	4
Kahn, c.	2	0	4
Giordano, r.g.	0	0	0
Barbarsky, l.g.	0	0	0
	4	3	11

Referee—Simpson, of Trinity. Scorers—H. Carroll and E. Varady. Timekeeper—Mr. Moore and H. Rubenstein. Time—eight minutes in each quarters.

The second game was between the Lexington A. C., of the Lexington Avenue (New York) School and the St. Joseph's Institute, and was won by the former team by the score of 18 to 12.

Following are the points made by the players of both teams:

LEXINGTON SCHOOL	G.	F.	P.
Baringer, r.f.	1	2	4
Brenner,	0	1	1
Cohen, (Capt.) l.f.	1	1	3
Goodstein,	0	0	0
Hirschkowitz, c.	2	0	4
Rosen, l.g.	2	0	4
	16	6	18

St. Joseph's Institution	G.	F.	P.
Calandra, r.f.	2	1	5
Dunn, l.f.	0	1	1
Ward,	1	0	0
Koeckzoda, c.	0	0	0
Widone,	0	1	1
Carroll, r.f.	0	2	2
Luzardi, (Capt.) l.g.	0	1	1
Walsh, r.g.	0	0	0
	3	6	12

Referee—Simpson, of Trinity. Timekeeper Weir and Regines.

The New Jersey team showed class. The Fanwood team with only one of last year's players in the line-up however put up a good game.

The New Jersey team with the exception of one player are the same as last year.

The Re'erree, Mr. Simpson, of Trinity, performed his duties to the satisfaction of all, and that is saying a great deal, as he is a hearing man, and to officiate at a game played by deaf players often embarrasses a referee, but not Mr. Simpson. He was at home in this and the games were thus pleasing to the lookers.

The Lexington Alumni Association are to be congratulated on having secured the Seventh Regiment Armory, the only private-owned Armory in the city. It is on 67th Street and Park Avenue, facing the Lexington School for the Deaf.

The President of the Association, Dr. Nies, was on hand near the entrance, and greeted all who entered, and most of the members were here and there seeing seeing to this and that for the comfort of all.

No smoking is allowed in the Armory, but this would have been disregarded if it had not been for a bevy of young ladies, members of the association, who saw to it that there was no smoking.

There was dancing before, between halves of the games and after the completion of the two games.

The Seventh Regiment Band furnished the music.

The attendance is estimated to have been between seven and eight hundred, most of whom were composed of youth, many still school boys and girls.

For the past week the general topic of conversation among the fraters of this city has been who the delegates will be to attend the N. F. S. D. convention at Denver, Col., this summer.

Meetings of all three Divisions have been held, and delegates and alternates have been elected. The result is as follows:

From Brooklyn Division—Joseph Call; Benjamin Friedwald, Alternate. From Manhattan Division—Marcus L. Kenner; John N. Funk, Alternate.

From Bronx Division—Jack Ebin; Edward Bonvillain, Alternate. Jersey City Division, No. 91, elected Mr. Henry Hester delegate to the Denver Convention and John Garland, Alternate.

There will be a St. Valentine Party at St. Mark's Parish House, 23 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Saturday February 26th.

HOUSTON ATHLETIC CLUB

On Abraham Lincoln's birthday, February 12th, 1927, the Houston Athletic Club held their Apron and Necktie Party and Dance at St. Ann's Parish House, 511 West 148th Street, this City, in the evening. It was attended by 120 people. Honorary Members present were: Dr. Thomas Fox, Rev. John Kent, Mr. William Jones and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson. Members of the committee were outfitted with national colored hats and buttons with the picture of Abraham Lincoln. Much merriment was caused by the committee when favors consisting of paper aprons and paper neckties were given out, as the ladies received the neckties and the gentlemen the aprons. But when the games began the cause of this little mixup was solved when after the first game, the favors were given to their rightful owners. The lucky numbers on each favor was won by Mrs. Jessie Lazar and Mr. Abe Jaffe. The numbers were picked by a very young handsome boy. Winners of other prizes were Miss Jessie Garrick, Cadet Perry Schwing, and Mrs. Murm. The five wonderful prizes were presented to the winners by Chairman Lester Cahill. A delightful evening was enjoyed by all.

The Houston Athletic Club's new officers for the year 1927-28 were appointed:—Eddie Malloy, President; Richard Marshall, Vice-President; Lester Cahill Secretary; Joseph Krassner, Treasurer; Victor Coopersmith, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Mrs. William G. Lux (*nee* Luff) was given a surprise birthday party by a group of friends, who foregathered at her home, 791 Hunterdon Street, Newark, N. J., Sunday, February 13th, while she was entertained away on some pretext or other.

The engineers of the event were friend husband and Mr. and Mrs. Knipe. Mr. Lux put the party through a set of mental gymnastics such as divining words, given the number and first and last letters; an endurance test inditing figures one to two hundred, and paper cutting for accuracy.

Following an afternoon of hilarious parlor games, the more ridiculous the better, the party fell to and made short work of a table-load of good things, prepared by Mrs. Knipe.

Mrs. Lux belied her inexperience in such matters by a neat little speech of thanks.

The evening wound up with miscellaneous exhibitions of parlor magic by all and sundry Thurston present.

Mrs. Lux, naturally, was the recipient of gifts of beauty and utility from her friends.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lux, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Funk, Mr. and Wm. J. Burke, Mr. and Mrs. Knipe, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Brossard (*nee* Helen B. Worth) and Miss Anna M. Klaus. The younger generation was plentifully represented by Dorothy, Ruth and Frances Lux; Alfred, Jr. and Robert Brossard; John U. Jr. and Elena Wanda Funk.

On Saturday, February 19th, Messrs. Benjamin Elkin and J. Hodges visited the Montefiore Home. Among the inmates they saw Samuel Huspach, a deaf-mute, who has been confined there for the past three years. He is paralyzed on one side, and as he seldom sees any deaf-mutes he was pleased to see them. He told them that he would like to see Mr. Holland.

Rubin Fischel spent two days to Long Branch, N. J., recently. His father conducts a private school for youth. While there he met Rubin and had a pleasant chat with her. Rubin says he prefers the haunts of Manhattan than Long Branch, that's why they was there only two days.

Merritt Klopsch has been in Pine Rest Sanitarium in Ridgewood, N. J., since January 15th. He has an attack to asthma and bronchitis, but is much better. He expects to go home to New York on April 1st.

Recent out-of-town visitors in New York were Miss Crawford, of California; Miss Capps, of Fort Worth, Texas; and Miss Stella Miller, of Bridgeport, Ct.

Miss Margaret H. Jones is spending the remaining days of winter at Hollywood, California. She went to California in the early part of January.

Miss Hannah Levine, of Roxbury, Mass., who has been visiting in the city for several days, was among the visitors at the Deaf-Mutes Union League rooms on Sunday, February 20th.

Dan Cupid promises to help the chairman make the occasion a jolly one to be enjoyed by young and old. Admission, 25 cents, including home-made cake and coffee. Come and have some fun.

Mr. B. C. Dennison, an old time Fanwood boy, who after leaving school seldom mingled with the deaf, was an interested visitor with his wife at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Sunday, February 20th.

There will be a St. Valentine Party at St. Mark's Parish House, 23 Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, Saturday February 26th.

CHICAGO.

A shooting! And a robbery! A looting! And a jobbery! News follows fast and faster than my nimble pen can write.

For Chicago Deadom's living Fast, and fighting and forgiving With vast vim and verve and vigor all the day and half the night.

Bang! Bang! blazed the gun of the deaf-mute watchman, and two hold-up men fled wounded! Fred Hudson is watchman at the bowling alleys at 2552 Milwaukee ave., and thus routed two bandits who bound up the pin boys and were attempting to loot the safe when he happened on the scene. As a result he had his picture—gun and all—in the *Herald and Examiner* of the 15th.

The Horace Perrys lost some \$300 worth of goods when burglars ransacked their home during their absence, Sunday the 6th. Skeleton keys opened everything, but 75 cents was the only cash they secured. Jewelry, and a 5-tube radio set were their principal loot. Monogrammed silverware were untouched; "That proves the burglars were professionals," said the police.

This Perry is the same man who had his pocket picked of \$60 while managing the smoker at the Silver Jubilee of the Frats, last May.

Two days later John Schwartz, of Niles Center came to town, paid a \$500 bill in hard cash, and with \$150 left in his jeans, jammed his way through a crowd at Randolph and Wells, where he was squeezed considerably. Reaching his destination, he rode up in the elevator, entered an office, and reached into his trousers pocket for the \$150. It was gone!

"Gallaudet 44, St. Johns 25," was in the February 13th, college basketball scores of the Sunday *Herald and Examiner*—with circulation over a million. The first time Chicago papers have ever mentioned it in a basketball way.

That recalls the laudable attempt of Edward P. Clarke, now working in Troy, N. Y., a hearing normal fellow at Gallaudet in 1896, to secure publicity for the wonderful football record of Gallaudet last fall.

He wrote to Grantland Rice, editor of the *American Golfer*, and writer of the "The Sportlight," a feature column which appears daily in eighty-five large newspapers. Clarke sent Rice his article, which had appeared in the *Troy Morning Record* and the *Hartford Courant*, and Rice promised to make use of the dope. Alas for our fond ambitions; released in "The Sportlight" of February 3d, it follows:

ANOTHER ACHIEVEMENT

The strong record of Gallaudet College, the deaf and dumb institution in Washington, D. C., has been one of the features of the year. This college has a fine general average of competition, the same being a pleasure to note.

That's all. To make it still more lamentable, the Chicago paper featuring Grantland Rice's dope omitted even that tiny puff. O tempora! O mores!

DEAF CHILDREN HEAR LESSON BY MACHINERY

One hundred and twenty-five children, pronounced incurably deaf by otologists, are "hearing" perfectly at the Epipheta School for the Deaf at Crawford and Belmont avs.

By an electrical device and by special instruction which consists of attuning the child to vibrations produced by sound, the school has "heard" a teacher give them the proper pronunciation of words and little Charlie Ackerman and Stella Sullivan "whispered" in class and understood perfectly what they said.

Miss Catherine Sharp, teacher in the school, gave her lesson in grammar to a class of ten through the mouthpiece of an electrical producer of vibrations which reach the brain through earphones.

"The day is gone forever when a totally deaf child need be educated," she said.

"Our children can pass an examination with better marks than the average child who has his hearing. One of the blessings of deafness is the power of concentration."

It is hoped that "Jen and Bob," have written up for this column the February 16th Lit and Frat social.

Mrs. C. COLBY

515 Ingraham, W. W.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Union services for deaf-mutes every Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, conducted by Prof. J. A. Kennedy, at First Congregational Church, Hope and Ninth Streets. Entrance up the incline to north side door and upstairs to the Orchestra Room. Open to all denominations. Visiting deaf-mutes cordially welcome.

chipped in liberally, incidentally getting an impressive lesson of the benefits of the International Typographical Union, which should result in applications for membership anon."

The Lutherans had twenty tables of bunco and five of 500, at their Northside quarters on the 12th. Charles Kessler won the 500 first prize, with a score of 2430 for five games; with Mrs. Padden, Miss Lerhoff and Jim Meagher runners-up.

The Pas-a-Pas Club held a special Valentine party that night, also 500 and bunco.

Of late months, the local clubs seem to have a mania for suddenly switching dates and events, until this business of advertising "dates ahead" has become a nightmare.

William Garwood and wife of LaPorte, Ind., are here visiting his sister.

Harry Leiter's mother left on the 11th to spend a few months in sunny California.

Mrs. Fred Shatwell, of Rockford, is convalescing from an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Wm. McGann is chairman of a playlet, to be presented during the annual Home Bazaar, at the Silent A. C., May 21st. Bear the date in mind! Other organizations are requested to avoid conflicting features.

Mrs. G. Elwell was reimbursed by the trolley company for having a carelessness conductor slam the door on her fingers as she was about to dismount from the car one cold day recently. She was wise enough to take the names and addresses of witnesses.

Ed Weinrich has a new Essex coach.</p

Maize Known to Man 8,000 Years Ago

The first crop in America was harvested about 8,000 years ago, this fall, in the highland of Central Mexico, when a primitive man discovered that maize was easy to grow and good to eat. This early beginning of agriculture, upon which all the higher civilizations of America are based, was explained by Dr. Sylvanus G. Morley, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, before the summer session of the School of American Research, held at Santa Fe, N. M. Maize, or Indian corn, is believed to have been developed at a still earlier time by the accidental crossing of teosinte, a heavy seeded grass found in that area, and of some other wild species with characteristics not unlike those of sorghum. Although corn exhibits distinct family traits of both parents, artificial hybridization of similar plants, in an effort to produce what the prehistoric Indian happened upon accidentally, have so far failed, according to Dr. Morley.

When nomadic peoples first began to grow their food and store it, instead of going out to hunt each day's rations, or pick them in the convenient forests, they had to settle down near the fields, and could devote their spare time to some of the finer arts of life. Thus civilization advanced hand-in-hand with the cultivation of corn. Archaeological excavations have shown that the most celebrated of the early civilization developed in the western hemisphere was all supported by maize. Dr. Morley showed how the decline and fall of the civilization of the Mayan empire was caused in part by the decline in the production of maize. The high cost of living, as he called it, was operating then as now.

The Mexican maize culture spread north of the Pueblo region in the southwestern United States, about four or five thousand years ago, and perhaps to the ancient Mayas, then living on the Gulf coast of Mexico, at about the same time or a little earlier, Dr. Morley said.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF
Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.
Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P.M.
Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

PUBLIC UTILITY BONDS

The following corporations are outstandingly the greatest in varied industries in point of rendering public service or manufacturing essential staples. They have shown consistent and remarkable growth in expansion. Information gladly furnished on their records of earnings.

Pacific Mills	5½% due 1931	95
Chile Copper Co.	5% due 1966	96½
Solvay-American Inv. Corp.	5% due 1942	99½
General Motors Acceptance Corp.	6% due 1937	100
Associated Gas & Electric Co.	5½% due 1977	95½
Missouri Pacific Railroad Co.	5% due 1977	100

(PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGES)
Bonds in \$500 and \$1000 denominations.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
18 West 107th Street
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

INSURANCE WILL MAKE YOU SAVE.

How about a little Life Insurance? You know, the kind that comes back to you. You see, you place yourself under obligation for a small amount each year, which you hardly miss from your income, and after the policy is started, you hate to give it up. First thing you know you've got a bank-roll that never would have existed for you in any way.

And think of the protection you've been getting all the while!

No discrimination against deaf-mutes.

No charge for medical examination.

For full information and rates on your age write to—

MARCUS L. KENNER
Eastern Special Agent
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
200 West 111th Street, New York.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write: Louis Cohen, Secretary, 125 Pulaski Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92
The value of Life Insurance is the best position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Hebrew Association of the Deaf, Inc.
Room 403—117 West 46th St., New York.
Object: To unite all deaf people of the Jewish faith; to promote their religious, social and intellectual advancement and to give aid in time of need. Meets on third Sunday of each month. Room open Wednesday and Friday nights, and Sunday, all day. Charles Susman, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 117 West 46th Street, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.
143 West 125th St., New York City.

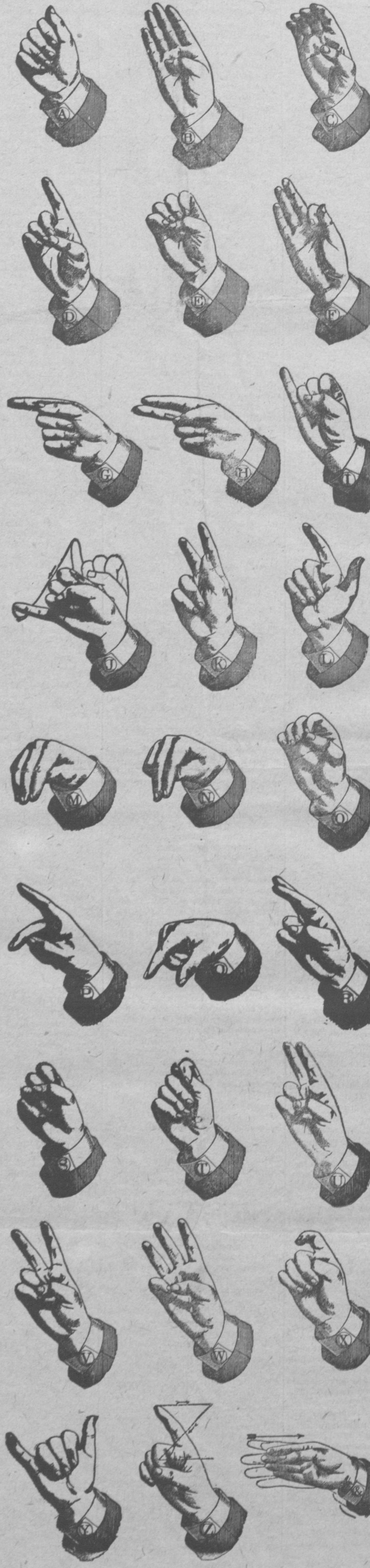
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB
ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1894
ROOM 307-B, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET
CHICAGO

Out-of-town visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club. Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays Chester C. Codman, President Frank A. Johnson, acting President Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary 816 Edgecomb Place Literary Circle.....Fourth Saturdays Entertainments, Socials, Receptions Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturday and Sundays.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



On account of the conflict of dates, the dance will be held on SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 26th, 1927
Tickets already bought will be good on February 26th.

ENTERTAINMENT & DANCE

Under auspices of

Newark, N. J., Division 42

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

AT

Achel-Stetter Hotel Ball Room

BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

Saturday Evening, February 26, 1927

Eight O'clock

ADMISSION - - ONE DOLLAR

Five Professional Dancers in Charleston, Tango, Black Bottom and several kinds of new Broadway dances.

MUSIC BY CHARLIE PORTER'S COLORED JAZZ ORCHESTRA

COMMITTEE.—Bennie Abrams, Chairman; F. W. Hoppaugh, Julius Aaron, C. Quigley, B. Doyle, C. Dietrich, G. Matzart, Thomas Blake, William Waterbury.

FIELD DAY

Fanwood Athletic Association

May 30th, 1927

PARTICULARS LATER

ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

Portland, Ore. Div. No. 41

N. F. S. D.

Beginning

Saturday, November 28th

8 O'CLOCK P.M.

Will open a series of five Lyceum meetings, which will be held the 4th Saturday of each month, ending the 4th Saturday in March. These meetings will be the greatest hours in Deafdom, with debates, lectures and humorous renditions.

A Real World of Entertainment in the Sign Language

Admission, 50c. Couple, 75c
Season Ticket, \$2.00 Couple, \$3.00

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE.—Mr. Coats, Chairman, Mr. Craven and Mr. Riechle.

DEAF PUBLIC WELCOME

Basketball Games

EVERY SUNDAY

N. Y. Silent Whirlwind

L. Bradley, L. Allen, W. Ekert, Trabizo, C. Bradley

V.S.

The Leading Teams

AT

St. Joseph's Institute Gym

Start 3 P.M. Admission 25 Cents

DIRECTIONS.—Subway marked 180 St. to West Farms (East 177th St.) thence east by Unionport Crosstown trolley to end of line. Or, Third Avenue Elevated to 180th Street, thence east by Unionport Crosstown to end of line.

BAZAAR and FAIR

Jersey City Division No. 91

N. F. S. D.

Saturday, April 30, 1927

SECOND ANNUAL MARDI GRAS

Auspices of

THE V. B. G. A.

To be held on

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1927

AT

AUDUBON HALL

Bet. 165 and 166 Streets. Entrance on St. Nicholas Ave.

Two Blocks from 168th Street Broadway Subway.

Admission - - One dollar

Cash Prize for the Best Impersonation of a Movie Star.

CASH PRIZES FOR DANCE AND SOFT BALL CATCH CONTEST

GIVEN BY

Brownsville Silent A. C.

AT

Hebrew Educational Society

Hopkinson and Sutter Aves. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday, March 5, 1927

Dancing 7:30 P.M. Music

Admission - - - - - 35c

DIRECTIONS.—I. R. T. Take 7th Ave. New Lots train, stop at Rockaway Ave. Station. B. M. T. Canarsie Line, stop at Sutter Ave. and get bus at Pitkin Ave. to Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues.

Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)

703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.

Call and See, or Order by mail.